

Weight

Caskey

Some of my homies don't even recognize that I got so much weight on my shoulders

They think I'm rollin' around in foreign motors, they callin' me up for closure

I don't understand how it could be over

How you gon' hold me down? I'm drownin' in soda

I take the blame for every mistake that I ever made, but some of you playin'

Some of you people really flawed, you changin' your ways

You passin' judgement on your dogs, got somethin' to say

You couldn't set your pride aside, but I left my name wrote in stone like every time

Now I'm just a rollin' stone of "neverminds"

Some people try tellin' me I should sever ties

But I went in my heart and reminisced on better times

Is your soul on sale?

Momma still tryna get up out the cycle of struggle

She like just turned fifty, I'm tryna see her for double

Label threw me a little check, but that shit really subtle

That money disappear as quick as your hustle

And I still, still got the world on my shoulders

People only see the lights and exposure

Got me smokin' on high hemp

This shit got me drownin' in doja

Think my momma right, this a indulgent

It's broken, erosion, this moment is frozen

I'm tossin' and turnin', I'm lost in commotion

I can't even control it, I fear

I just pray the Lord know that I'm sincere, yeah

God put this weight on me, hey (why?)

I told my girl go and leave the country

Bae, it's better not to wait on me, yeah

Some my friends see a lot of progress

And they just wanna hate on me, hey, hey

But I never did succumb to the bullshit

Man, I'm tryna stay, homie

Yeah, tryna stay down, y'all just play around

Y'all just so caught up in that negative energy and you don't recognize

Wanna work your problems out, gotta exercise

I was in the booth every day, tryna pressurize

I was puttin' in that work in, pleasure's mine

Steppin' on my toes, steppin' down on my foes

Ridin' through the city with the rounds in the cold

Some people appear to try, even the lows

But does a lot of lines, gotta read into those

Nine years old, makin' beats on the stove

Sixteen, had an ounce, tryna sleep with the hoes

Have you ever seen a black sheep in a Rolls?

Turned my life around, we was creepin' in do's

Little teen, smokin' on a piece in the bowl

Get to keep what you grow, goin' steep with these hoes

Then turn around when the Grim Reap at the do'

'Cause you reap what you sow, oh

God put this weight on me, hey (why?)

I told my girl go and leave the country

Bae, it's better not to wait on me
Some might only seen a lot of progress
And they just wanna hate on me, yeah
But I never did succumb to the bullshit
Man, I'm tried to stay, homie
Yeah, tryna stay down

And people tried the most to hate on me
God put this fuckin' weight on me
God put a lot of weight on me